

## MRS. KEMPSON IN HER JAIL SANCTUM

Devoted Wife of Plucky Editor Tells How She Helped Edit Three Papers from Her Husband's Prison Cell.



MRS. KEMPSON, THE DEVOTED WIFE.

St. George Kempson and his wife, Annie E. Kempson, are at the Astor House to-day enjoying a sort of second honeymoon after Mr. Kempson's release from jail in New Brunswick, N. J. Mr. Kempson was put in jail for contempt of Court because after divorcing his first wife and being married to his present wife fourteen months he refused to go to Dakota and have his divorce annulled. He was editor of three newspapers when jailed.

He declared he would "rot in jail" before he divorced his second wife. Mrs. Kempson went to the jail and with him in his cell edited the papers and never missed an issue. His release was finally effected through Grover Cleveland's influence and on bail given by two of Mr. Cleveland's friends.

Mrs. Kempson, who is a young, educated and refined woman, a niece of Rev. Dr. B. S. Huntington, of this city, and the Rev. Sylvester Clark, of Bridgeport, Conn., dictated to a reporter for The Evening World a statement of her experiences as an editor.

BY MRS. ANNIE E. KEMPSON, Who Edited Her Husband's Papers While He Was in Jail.

My husband was sent to jail because he told the truth. He wrote it in his paper and made enemies. It is a dangerous thing to tell the truth, especially in a small town. We were married in October, 1899. My husband had been divorced about four weeks. I had been assisting him for several years previously in running his papers. I practically edited the Daily Herald at Perth Amboy. My husband attended mainly to the Middlesex County Democrat and the New York Insurance Journal. After we had been married fourteen months my

## THE STAGE QUEEN, Beautiful Miss Bingham, Commends Dr. Greene's Nervura to All Suffering Men and Women.



MISS BINGHAM COMMENDS DR. GREENE'S NERVURA.

Miss Amelia Bingham is not only one of the most charming women in the world, she is also one of the most successful. This present season her popularity has grown by leaps and bounds, with her great success as Actress-Manager of the Bijou Theatre in New York, where "The Climbers" has been playing to overwhelming audiences. She is the idol of the New York theatre-going public, and the readers of a great New York newspaper voted her the most beautiful of women.

Miss Bingham's beauty is not merely physical; that she feels a deep interest in others is shown by her letter which is printed below, recommending Dr. Greene's Nervura to the sick and suffering. The very words of her letter show her kindness of heart, breathing sincerity in every line. She is overwhelmed with work, and under great nervous and mental strain, so that she understands the needs of those who are weak, nervous and tired. Miss Bingham says:

"I am sincerely an advocate of Dr. Greene's Nervura, and it is with much pleasure that I recommend its use to the sick and suffering; and if my testimony will be the means of relief to some poor sufferer, I am most happy to give it."

This is the season when everybody needs new blood, new life, new nerve force, new strength, energy, power and vigor. This is also the season when all chronic complaints, such as rheumatism, dyspepsia, catarrh, and kidney troubles, are at their worst.

How earnest is the cry for help these troubles call forth from every sufferer!

In answer to this appeal here is Nature's own remedy, Dr. Greene's Nervura, commended universally in highest terms of praise for its perfect work of cure. Everybody who realizes the value of health is telling of the wonderful things accomplished by this great medicine; its marvelous health-restoring, blood-purifying, nerve-strengthening powers.

Miss Bingham's sweeping letter, therefore, is not surprising to those who understand the merits of Dr. Greene's Nervura, and it puts new heart into every searcher for health who has left this remedy untried.

Don't leave this certain means of help disregarded in your case. You need the grandest of medicines now, to-day. Make the slight effort necessary to recover your precious health. Dr. Greene's Nervura will bring it to you promptly; it is the greatest cleanser and upbuilder in the world. AN UNEQUALLED SPRING MEDICINE.

Free counsel is given by Dr. Greene to all who call at his office, 35 W. 14th St., New York City, or who write to him through the mail. If you are run down or sick, write or call to-day.

## SEXTON ADMITS MARRIAGE, BUT WON'T SAY TO WHOM.

Health Commissioner Firmly Declares It Is His Own Private Business.

"I am married. Further, I will not speak." John B. Sexton, ex-Police Commissioner, and now President of the Board of Health, made that confession to an Evening World reporter to-day at his office.

"And the honored lady's name, Mr. Sexton?"

"I told you I would say no more."

"Why this secrecy?"

"That's my business."

"Then why did you admit you were married?"

Mr. Sexton was stumped, and promptly flew into a rage.

Surprised His Friends.

"He did it so secretly that even I did not know," put in Health Commissioner Dr. John C. Cosby, "and I have been his closest friend for years."

As President of the Board of Health Mr. Sexton has this advantage over others who seek to suppress news of their marriage. He can keep it off the records of the Bureau of Vital Statistics of his department, where all marriages must be filed within ten days.

Of course, he will break the law by suppressing the record, but Mr. Sexton seems willing to break anything to keep the details of his romance private.

His mother got her first knowledge of her son's marriage from newspaper men. Great was her surprise when told of it. "You say he has been married a week," she said. "Why, he has been

married every night. I know nothing of it. If he is married I cannot understand why he has not brought his bride home."

Bodging Reporters.

Mr. Sexton spent the night at his mother's residence, No. 26 West Eighty-second street. An Evening World reporter called there early to-day, but Mr. Sexton had already gone. The housekeeper answered the bell.

"Mr. Sexton is out," she said. "He went out very early."

In answer to a look of incredulity she explained: "He told me to tell inquirers I didn't know where he had gone. But that was unnecessary, because I don't know where he had gone. In strict confidence," she said he was being reported and he hoped to dodge them all day."

The story of Sexton's marriage leaked his closest friend for years."

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**The Work.**

Mr. Ford's principal books are "Janice Meredith," "Wanted—A Matchmaker," "Tattle Tales of Cupid," and "The Great K. & A. Train Robbery." Each is a masterpiece in its way. The latter is a love story, pure and simple, though bearing a somewhat sensational title. It is a story of realism and romance, and so delightfully natural that one can hardly believe it is not all true.

Readers of The World need only to clip the above voucher and present it at the counter, or send it by mail with the price named, to

# 25c. a Copy.

## John Wanamaker, New York

## TRAGEDY OF A JERSEY CAB.

Vice-Principal Crowley Who Shot Himself in One Is Dead.

Peter James Crowley, the Vice-Principal of the Bayonne High School, who shot himself in a cab in Jersey City last Saturday, died in the City Hospital to-day.

It was at first thought that Mr. Crowley would recover. He seemed to improve for a time, but on Sunday night there was a change for the worse and since then he had gradually become weaker. The doctors at the hospital said that he seemed to be very despondent and that his mental condition lessened his chances for recovery.

FOUND DEAD IN HOTEL.

Unidentified Man Expired in a Jamaica Hotel.

A man about twenty-six years old was found dead in the Greenbaum Hotel, No. 100 Rockaway road, Jamaica, to-day. He was 6 feet tall, weighed 145 pounds, had blue eyes, light hair and mustache.

BLEW OPEN SAFE.

Post-Office at River Edge, N. J., Boldly Robbed of \$300.

When Jacob H. Vanderbeek, the assistant postmaster at River Edge, a village three miles north of Hackensack, N. J., reached the post-office this morning, he found that the safe had been blown open by burglars some time during the night. Cash and stamps to the value of \$300 were secured and the damage done to the safe amounts to as much more.

## LOCOMOTIVE IN EAST RIVER.

Plunges Off a Float and Engineer Barely Saves His Life.

A locomotive belonging to the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad plunged off its float at the foot of Twenty-fifth street, in Brooklyn, to-day, and is immersed in twenty-five feet of water. The engineer, who refused to give his name, was also thrown into the water, but jumped in time, and, being a good swimmer, saved his life.

The float was being towed to the docks of the Brooklyn Terminal Company, between Twenty-fifth and Twenty-sixth streets. The locomotive, which is usually used to transfer the cars, is out of order, and one was borrowed from the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Company.

Five freight cars were also on the float. There was little steam on the locomotive at the time of the accident. The engineer was at his post, but the fireman had just left the tender.

In warping the float to the dock the locomotive slipped forward and fell into the water. The first car started to move, and went as far as the front trucks, when it caught on the float.

A wrecking crew at once began the work of raising the locomotive, which weighs about twenty tons.

LAJOIE A DESERTER.

Phillies' Second Baseman Signs with American League.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., March 20.—Napoleon Lajoie, the leading second baseman of the country, to-day signed a contract with Manager Connie Mack to play with the Philadelphia American League baseball club.

## ORATORIO SINGER A SUICIDE.

H. Charles Humphries, Noted in Musical Circles Shot Himself.

ST. LOUIS, March 20.—H. Charles Humphries, tenor singer, leader of the choir at the Second Baptist Church, and a well-known society man, committed

suicide in his studio to-day. The body for the act is unknown.

Mr. Humphries, who was thirty-two years old, was well known in musical circles throughout the country as an oratorio singer.

Sunday World Wants man the pathway to success an easy climb. Results await takers at the top.

## TELEPHONE CALL SAVED LIVES

Proved to Be a Fire and Enabled Family to Escape.

James Dixon is coachman for George Raymond at Morris Plains, N. J. Early this morning Dixon was awakened by the ringing of the telephone bell. Nobody replied when he answered the call, but Dixon, on returning to bed, saw the Raymond house in flames.

He telephoned for the Morristown Fire Department and then awakened the family, which was rescued with difficulty. Charles Raymond, fourteen years old, was ill, but was bundled into his bedclothing and carried through the flame and smoke.

The house burned to the ground in less than fifteen minutes. Nothing was saved.

"Florodora" Will Be at the

The chorus of "Florodora" will attend a reception and ball to-night at the Harmon Arcade, 207 East One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street, under the auspices of the Florodora Social Club.

Charles Wolf, the president, has ordered a feast for the girls.

## MAYOR CABLES THANKS TO CARNEGIE FOR GIFT.

Sends Enthusiastic Message to Catch Magistrate on His Arrival in England.

Mayor Van Wyck sent an enthusiastic cable message to Andrew Carnegie to-day to catch him when the St. Louis reaches Southampton and thank him in the name of the people of New York City for his munificent gift of \$50,000 for public libraries.

The cablegram is as follows:

The people of the city of New York

Magistrate Brenner's School Chum Arraigned Before Him.

Magistrate Brenner, of the Adams Street Police Court, Brooklyn, recognized in Joseph Grogan, a prisoner who was arraigned before him to-day for intoxication, a paymate of thirty years ago, who had protected him from many a whipping at the hands of big boys.

The prisoner was discharged for old times sake. Grogan is over six feet tall, and as a boy was the giant of his class. The school was divided into two gangs, which had frequent battles. Magistrate Brenner belonged to Grogan's gang.

Let Sunday World Wants rent your house for you. Surest and cheapest way.

## DIED ON MRS. BOTY'S GRAVE.

Elderly Man Found Cold in Death in Cemetery.

The body of a man who has not yet been identified was found in Evergreens Cemetery, near Williamsburg, this morning, lying across the grave of a Mrs. Boty.

Around the throat two handkerchiefs—one white and the other red—had been tied in hard knots with the evident intention of causing strangulation. By the side of the body was an empty vial which had been filled with some strong acid.

The body was discovered by a gravedigger, who notified the Hamours avenue police station. The man is about forty years old, 5 feet 2 inches tall and rather stout. He has dark hair and a black mustache. He is dressed in dark clothes and wore a black derby hat.

Mrs. Boty died in 1897. It is believed the man was in some way related to her, and attempted to commit suicide on her grave. An investigation is being made by the police. Papers found in his pocket would indicate the man is William Dietz, of No. 66 Avenue A, Manhattan, a jeweler.